Soul Sacrifice

Cathedral

Tortured self worth, abstracts of wrath, released from attachme nt human reaction. Muted unable to

realize images of your designs soul sacrifice a blessing to me, carve me from your memories. Deep

impressions my depths, worthless as each breath, worlds within words of half truth my fears of losing

you. I'll pour scorn from the lowest place colour fades from yo ur face. Annihilation acceptance.

Paradox of self existence.